

# Macon Beacon.

"In essentials let there be unity, in non-essentials liberty, but in all things charity."

BY HENRY C. FERRIS.

MACON, NOXUBEE COUNTY MI., AUGUST 15, 1860.

VOL. XI.--NO. 1

Mr. H. C. Ferris:

Dear Sir—Dr. J. W. Clarke, informs me that he intends introducing his Stimulating Liniment used as a cure for Rheumatism, in the town of Macon. I never have before allowed my name to come before the people in print, only when I was compelled to in my legitimate business as the Proprietor of the Garner House Mobile, Ala., and what I have to say about it is this: Last winter I was taken with Rheumatism in my knees and legs. A physician, Dr. Nott, told me to leave the place—that I could not be cured as I remained in the city. I then purchased the use of Dr. C.'s Liniment. In three weeks I found myself entirely well. I also had a sister, Mrs. C., who had the acute Rheumatism. She was confined to her bed for nearly three months. She could not let any one touch any portion of her body without suffering the greatest pain. In about two weeks she was walking about the house. She used nearly three boxes and I used not quite one—water continued to use it about a month longer, and now she is entirely well.

Yours truly,

B. B. DRAKE.

It will cure all forms of Rheumatism, Sciatica, all diseases of the spine, acute or chronic inflammation in any part of the system, painful gatherings in the breast, females, Chronic Sore Throat, Swelling, Sprains, Strains, Piles, Plurisy, Colds, Burns and Old Sores.

For Horses.  
It will cure all forms of Sores and Swellings.  
For sale by Dr. Dent, Macon, Miss.  
and by Druggists generally.  
Nove. 9, 1859.

## MEDICAL COLLEGE OF ALABAMA, At Mobile.

THE Lectures at this Institution commence on the 14th of November next. The great success of the school the last course induced the State Legislature to appropriate fifty thousand dollars towards the enterprise. With this sum the Trustees have built one of the largest and best-appointed Medical Colleges in the United States. There are at Mobile three large hospitals free to the students. The rooms for practical anatomy will be opened the middle of October.

The Museum is rich in specimens to illustrate every department.

**FACULTY:**  
J. C. NOTT, M. D., Professor of Surgery.  
J. P. HEUSTIS, M. D., Prof. of Anatomy.  
WM. H. ANDERSON, M. D., Prof. of Physiology and Pathology.  
GEO. A. KETCHUM, M. D., Prof. of Principles and Practice of Medicine.  
F. A. ROSS, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics.  
E. E. GORDON, M. D., Prof. of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children.  
W. M. LEE, Professor of Chemistry.  
J. OWEN, M. D., Demonstrator of Anatomy.  
D. SCHMIDT, M. D., Professor of Surgery.  
Address: W. H. ANDERSON,  
je20-3m Dean of Faculty.

## Summerville Institute. THE BEST MALE SCHOOL IN THE SOUTHERN STATES.

SUMMERVILLE, NOXUBEE CO., MISS.

THIS Institution, a Boarding School entirely, will enter upon its seventh annual term on the 1st of October next. The Buildings will be enlarged, the Apparatus and Library improved; the Recreation Rooms furnished with Maps, Charts, Globes, etc., for illustrating every branch of science. The number of servants will be increased, and the rooms attended to as well as in the best private or boarding houses. In short, the Principal has the capital, and intends to spare no expense in offering to the public such a school as the times demand.

In the past, he has always been crowded. He feels called upon, therefore, to say that only sixty-eight boys or young men will be taken. The school is provided with forty-four comfortable dormitories, and two students occupy a room. Boys study entirely in their rooms, and meet their teachers at stated hours, consequently they are not disturbed by the hum drum of the school room.

The same teachers will meet the next classes.

**TERMS:**  
For board, washing, fuel, attention to rooms, and library privileges, for ten months, (one half in advance, the other on the second Monday of February,) \$200 00.

For Outrages or unpublished particulars, address

THOS. S. GATHRIGHT,  
Principal and Proprietor,  
Gholson, Miss., March 1, 1860.

## The Macon Beacon.

Is published every Wednesday at \$2 in advance, or \$3 at the end of the year by H. C. FERRIS.

Advertisements at the usual rates of \$1 a square for the first, and fifty cent on each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements not paid for on the first insertion, will be charged 25 cent above the usual rate.

## CANDIDATES.

The following names are offered as candidates for the various offices in Noxubee co.:

### For Sheriff.

BISHOP J. WARNER.  
Col. T. HAYNES.  
W. C. WILLIAMS, Jr.  
CHAS. M. THOMAS.  
W. B. LUCAS.  
W. F. ELLAND.  
JOHN T. DISMUKES.  
R. S. C. FOSTER.  
JAMES KINCANNON.

### For Circuit Clerk.

W. H. SIMMONS.

### For Assessor.

M. C. PENNY.  
ADAM LAGRONE.  
J. B. PUCKETT.  
EDWARD JACKSON.  
R. W. FEATHERSTON.  
J. B. ROBBINS.

### For Treasurer.

W. R. SAMPLE.  
S. HUCKABY.  
WILLIAM GALLOWAY.  
MAX DUGAN.  
A. M. DOWLING.  
J. C. WILLIAMS.  
JESSE HARMON.  
JESSE LAGRONE.

### For Probate Judge.

R. RUFF.

### For Probate Clerk.

CHARLES BETTS.

### For Coroner.

G. W. WILKINS.

### Beat Officers.

JUDICIAL OF THE BEAT—Beat No. 3.

W. C. H. BUCK.

### For Constable.

L. L. TRIBBLE.

BOARD OF POLICE—Beat No. 3.

JAS. A. BURCH.

## TEXAS HEDGING COMPANY. Hedging of Boes D'Arc or OSAGE ORANGE.

NOW is the time for the Farmers to avail themselves of the opportunity of getting them a Hedge planted and trained by this Company, who have had from 10 to 15 years experience in the business, guarantee to give general satisfaction to all who may favor them.—We can grow you.

### LIVE FENCE

in four years time that will be impervious to any kind of Stock whatever, and that will stand the fury of the tempest for ages to come.

Persons getting us to HEDGE for them are requested to prepare the HEDGE ROW and work the Hedge according to instructions.

### Terms of Hedging.

Double Row per mile, \$200.00, one third down, the balance when the Hedge is completed.

Persons wishing to purchase Seed or Plants can be accommodated at any of the undersigned Agents, at the following rates, to-wit:

Seed per pound 75 cents, or per bushel \$20.00.

Plants per thousand \$5.00.

Our Seed are gotten out in the upper Trinity Valley, Texas, under the supervision of one of the Company, and are warranted fresh and genuine.

If you want the genuine Seed make your purchases of this Company, or their Agents.

Pomeroy & Marshall, Mobile, Ala.  
H. Dent, Macon Miss.  
Edward King, Montevallo, Ala.  
John K. Otley, Columbus, Miss.  
T. J. Lewis & Co., Aberdeen, Miss.  
Persons desirous of having work done in this county, will please forward orders to our Agent at this place, Dr. H. Dent, when they will receive prompt attention.

E. L. MORRIS & CO.

May 9, '60. ly

### MARBLE YARD.

THE Marble Business hitherto carried on opposite the Court-House in Macon, is now removed to Main street, near to Dillard's Carriage M.o. factory.

### HEADSTONES.

AMERICAN AND ITALIAN SLABS, BOX TOMBS, MONUMENTS, &c., will be executed in the best style, and supplied at reasonable prices. All orders shall receive the most prompt attention.

SMALLWOOD & WILDMAN.

CHAS. SMALLWOOD.

RICH'D WILDMAN. Jan 25 '60

## AN INGENIOUS PIECE OF PATCHWORK.

We have seen something in this way before, but not so cleverly done. We find it as a Milwaukee contribution to the Journal (Dwight's) of Macon. The lines were all taken from different authors, but they are made to fit so admirably in rhythm and rhyme, and, moreover, to keep something so like a continuous piece of patchwork, as fully warrant those who considered a very remarkable literary curiosity.—*Picayune.*

### An Elegy.

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day,  
In every clime from Lapland to Japan;  
To fix one spark of beauty heavenly ray,  
The proper study of mankind is man.

Tell—for you can—what it is to be wise,  
Sweet Auburn, loveliest village of the plain,  
The man of Ross, each lying babe replies,  
And drags at each remove, a lengthening chain.

Ah! who can tell how hard it is to climb  
Far as the solar walk or milky way;  
Procrastination is the thief of time,  
Let Hercules himself do what he may.

'Tis education forms the common mind,  
The feast of reason and the flow of soul,  
I must be cruel only to be kind,  
And wait a sigh from Indus to the pole.

Syllax, I joy to meet thee thus alone,  
Where'er I roam, whatever lands I see,  
A youth to fortune and to fame unknown,  
In maiden meditation fancy free.

Farewell! and whoso'er thy voice he tried,  
Why to yon mountain turns the gazing eye?  
With spectacles on nose and pouch on side,  
That teach the native mænalist to die.

Pity the sorrows of a poor old man,  
Whose beard descending swept his aged breast,  
Laugh where we must, be candid where we can,  
Man never is but always to be blest.

Profit and Loss Account of the Great Eastern.

The Great Eastern starts at two o'clock to-day on her excursion trip to Cape May, with probably between a thousand and fifteen hundred passengers on board, and quite a fleet of little excursion steamers in her wake, which will sport round the great Triton like so many minnows, as long as they can keep up with her.

The exhibition season of the Great Eastern closed on Saturday, and was undoubtedly a very profitable one. Indeed, we think it can be demonstrated that her Atlantic trip paid pretty well, considering that it was after all little more than a trial voyage, and in England was evidently looked upon as an experiment to test her capacity and safety upon the ocean. It is true that the directors expected some profit to accrue from it, but the voyage was more of an experiment than a commercial character.

When the news reached England of her safe arrival here, and her prosperous and rather speedy passage—considering the great exertions in running her, and the disadvantage she had to contend with owing to her foul bottom—the stock went up at once, and confidence was restored.

Let us see now how the profit and loss account of the voyage stands. The ship left Southampton on the 16th of June, and she will leave this country for England on the 16th of August, which, allowing ten days for her return trip, would make the period of the whole voyage just seventy days. Her expenses average about \$1,200 a day, or probably not quite so much, at which rate the expense of the voyage would be \$84,000, or we will say in round numbers, \$80,000. She will have received before the voyage is completed about the following sums from various sources:—From 150,000 visitors in New York, \$75,000; from her trip to Cape May, including tickets and profits from the restaurant, about \$15,000; from visitors at that point, say \$5,000 more; from her visit to Annapolis, \$15,000 in coal; from visitors at Annapolis, Baltimore, Norfolk, &c., \$15,000; her freight home to England will probably pay \$15,000, and her passengers and other sources about \$10,000—making her total receipts \$150,000. Thus she will have made a clear profit of \$70,000 by her first Atlantic voyage.

So far the Great Eastern has not done badly; but the question now is what is to be done with her when she gets back to England? She is too large for the commerce of the present day, and will hardly pass as a passenger and freight carrier. As a troop ship, calculated to throw ten thousand men into any given point in an emergency, she is invaluable, and to this service she will probably be devoted ultimately. However, it is satisfactory to think that she did not lose

either in money or reputation by her visit to America; and she has demonstrated the vessels of the largest size can cross the bar at New York and lay alongside our wharves.—*N. Y. Herald.*

## REMARKS OF A LOST PEOPLE.—Mr. David W. of Newark, Ohio, says:

"I have been examining the bones of a lost people, some of them about eight miles south of Newark. It was built of stone, forty feet high, on a base of nearly two hundred feet in diameter. After the stone had been removed to within six or eight feet of its base, three tumuli were discovered within the perimeter of its base, with every indication of three or more on the opposite side. There was a well in the centre of the circle, ten feet deep to the water.

The first mound was opened, and in it was found enclosed a red oak coffin. It was evidently hewed out of a solid log about eight feet long, with an instrument similar to our old-fashioned grubbing hoe, or a carpenter's adze, in not very good order. Within it was a human skeleton. Ten copper rings of about three inches diameter occupied positions as if they had been deposited upon the breast of the corpse, with other articles. It was enveloped in a species of woven fabric, so fragile that when exposed to the atmosphere it crumbled into dust at the touch.

The coffin had been laid on longitudinal beams of timber, over which were laid cross ties six or eight inches apart. The whole deposit was then buried with earth six or eight feet deep, and covered with a monster heap of stones. Doubtless the other mounds contain similar treasures.

Under the heap of stones were likewise found two copper bottles of different capacities—one about five, the other of ten or twelve gillons. The largest was filled with flint arrow-heads or spears (differing from the well-known Indian flint arrow head).

Upon finding the coffin and partially examining its contents, it was left in charge of the owner of the premises, when the discoverer returned to Newark, with four of the copper rings and a fragment of the coffin, with the intention of returning the succeeding day with a sufficient number of witnesses of character, to remove the relic as perfect as possible.

I will not attempt to show the antiquity of these relics. Some may suggest that this skeleton was that of an Indian. The difference in the customs, character, &c., of the Indians and mound builders is apparent to any.

## A REMARKABLE INCIDENT.—The Presbyterian tells the following:

"We recently heard a remarkable and touching story of a little boy, the son of a gentleman in an adjoining county.—His age is twelve or thirteen. He is an interesting, promising lad. One day, during the past winter, he failed to rise in the morning as early as usual. At length his father went into the room where he lay, and asked him why he did not get up? He said it seemed dark yet, and he was waiting for day-light. His father retired, but the boy did not make his appearance for some time; he returned and said a second time, 'My son, why don't you get up?' He replied, 'Father, is it day-light?' 'Yes, long ago.' 'Then father,' the little fellow said, 'I am blind.' And so it was. His sight was gone.

In a short time his father took him to Nashville, to get the benefit of the medical profession there, but none of the physicians could do any thing for him, and happily made no experiments on his eyes. Some ladies in a family of his father's acquaintance, sought to cheer him in his affliction, and one night proposed to take him to the opera, that he might hear the music and singing. He went and was delighted. In the course of the performance, all at once he leaped up, threw his arms around his father's neck, and screamed with ecstasy, 'Oh, father! I can see! I can see!' His sight had instantly returned. And since then he has retained it in full vigor, except that under excitement there is sometimes a transient dimness of vision. The case is one of a remarkable and singular character.

## THE BENCH AND THE BAR IN TEXAS.

Johnson T. Mills, of South Carolina, was a Judge of the District Court in Northern Texas, fond of a joke, but very decided in his discharge of duty. Thomas Fancin Smith was a practicing lawyer at the bar, and having shamefully misstated the law in his address to the jury, turned to the court and asked the Judge to charge the jury accordingly. The Judge was indignant and replied:

"Does the Counsel take the Court to be a fool?"

Smith was not abashed by the reproach, but instantly responded:

"I trust your Honor will not insist on an answer to that question, as I might, in answering it, truly be considered guilty of contempt of court."

"Fine the Counsel ten dollars, Mr. Clerk!" said the Judge.

Smith immediately paid the money, and remarked that it was ten dollars more than the Court could show.

"Fine the Counsel fifty dollars!" said the Judge.

The fine was entered by the Clerk, and Smith not being ready to respond in that sum, sat down. The next morning, on the opening of the court, Smith rose, and with much deference addressed the Judge.

"May it please your Honor, the Clerk took that little joke of yours, yesterday, about the fifty dollars, as serious, as I perceive from the reading of the minutes. Will your Honor be pleased to inform him of his error and have it erased?"

The coolness of the request, and the implied apology, pleased the Judge, and he remitted the fine.

Judge Williamson, or Three-legged Willie, as he was familiarly called, was one of the early Judges of Texas. In his court a lawyer by the name of Charlton stated a point of law, and the court refused to admit the counsel's statement as sufficient proof.

"Your law, sir," said the Judge; "give us the book and page, sir."

"This is my law, sir," said Charlton pulling out a pistol; "and this, sir, is my book, drawing a bow knife; and this is the page," pointing the pistol toward the court.

"Your law is not good, sir," said the unruffled Judge; "the proper authority is 'Cott on Revolvers,' and he brought a six-shooter instantly to bear on the head of the counsel, who dashed the point of the argument and turned to the jury.

On another occasion the Judge concluded the trial of a man for murder, by sentencing him to be hung that very day. A petition was immediately signed by the bar, jury and people, praying that longer time might be granted to the poor prisoner. The Judge replied to the petition that "the man had been found guilty; the jail was very unsafe, and, besides, it was so very uncomfortable he did not think any man ought to be required to stay in it longer than was necessary." The man was hung.

## MYSTERY AND INVINCIBILITY OF THE YELLOW FEVER.—Concerning the yellow fever in New Orleans in previous years, the Bee observes:

"The yellow fever has broken out in New Orleans under every conceivable variety of circumstances—when the streets were clean and when they were filthy—when the river was high and when it was low—after a prolonged drought and in the midst of daily torrents—when the heat was excessive and when the temperature was spring-like and pleasant—when excavation and disturbances of the soil had been frequent, and when scarcely a pavement had been laid or a building erected. If the disease is epidemic and indigenous—a point still in dispute—all we can say is, that research, inquiry and sagacity are baffled in the attempt to trace its causes. It comes without warning, and goes we know not whither.

"Almost the only fixed and undeniable fact connected with the disease is that its prevalence is simultaneous with the heats of summer, and that frost is its deadly enemy. From these frank acknowledgements it may be understood how exceedingly limited is our knowledge of the subject. Although most deeply interested in it, and although for half a century the most prominent and learned physicians have bestowed labor and investigation upon it, they have failed to establish beyond contradiction and controversy a single fact, that would prove of clearly practical utility in guarding against the approach of the destroyer, or in cutting short its ravages."

A wise man endeavors to shine in himself; a fool, endeavors to outshine others.

## A MONSTER PETRIFIED TREE.—A

Scotchman is reported to have said: "Well, if I said the horse was sixteen feet high, I'll stick to it." Capt. J. E. Stephens, who told the story about a tree 700 or 800 feet high, in California, which had turned to stone, thus reaffirms the narrative:

Our party of thirty-five men encamped at the lower end of what we termed the Little Canon; about three miles from which we found petrification, and which is truly a great curiosity, and a wonder of this age sufficient to arouse the curiosity of those who passed through the "High Rock Canon in 1849." At a short distance from this monster of a former age, it seemed to us to be a well defined line of drift wood deposited along the line of high water mark of some ancient river, whose bed is now an elevated mountain ridge; but on closer inspection we unanimously pronounced it one tree, as we found it distinctly marked from the upturned roots to its forks, and its too well defined forks to what was, when standing, an altitude of 600 feet, or 222 such steps as a Western frontier man takes when stepping off his distance to shoot at a target, or any man would take in pacing off a turnip patch.

At about 400 feet from the roots, the tree is divided into two parts, or forks, about equal in size, and at 520 feet from the roots, I took off a specimen from one of these forks having on its surface at the time the outer and inner bark of the tree, and which specimen is now in the office of Dr. Thompson, on D street, between 3d and 4th. From the curves of the lines of growth we estimated the diameter of the branch from which it was taken to be from 8 to 12 feet, and this, bear in mind, at a distance of 520 feet from the root of the tree, and only one half the tree at that. The estimate may be too high or it may be too low, but in the height of the tree we cannot be far at fault in saying that it measured, when standing, some 700 or 800 feet in height.

Capt. Stevens adds, that J. B. Dore, lumber dealer, Capt. McKensie, formerly of the steamer Petaloma, and several other gentlemen of undoubted integrity, who reside at San Francisco, will not only confirm the truth of the existence of the petrified tree, but show specimens thereof.

## REMARKABLE HEALTH OF THE COUNTRY.—The New York Herald, of the 27th ult., has the following remarks on the health, crops and atmospheric phenomena of the summer:

During no summer, probably, within the memory of the living generation has this country enjoyed more uninterrupted good health than the present. In the metropolis the mortality returns show a most gratifying diminution of the deaths each week from the returns of last year and the previous years; while throughout the entire country, from North to South, not a single case of epidemic disease of any kind has occurred. This is certainly very remarkable, and is something to feel grateful for. In like manner the crops were never before so good all over the continent; and in connection with these circumstances it is a curious fact that we never before had presented to us so many atmospheric phenomena as this year.

The air seems heavily charged with electricity; the northern lights have been frequently illuminating the skies with singular brilliancy in various quarters; terrific tornadoes have swept over the face of the land; thunder storms have been frequent and violent; a comet is at present visible in California; we have had an eclipse of the sun, visible nearly all over the country; and, to crown all, the greatest meteor that was ever seen has visited us. In short, we have this year the best health, the finest crops, the heaviest tornadoes and the biggest meteor ever known.

What connection these natural phenomena may have with the health and the crops of the country we leave to the learned pundits to discover, and it is a very interesting subject for investigation.

The French Emperor has not only withdrawn his prohibition of the publication of the Pastoral of Bishops, but he has sanctioned the subscription in France to the new Papal loan to the amount of 1,000,000, although the collection of Peter's Pence, or of donations to the Pope, was strictly prohibited by him last winter. Accordingly, the local papers publish, every day, Pastoral from one or more of the French Bishops, earnestly calling on the faithful to subscribe to the new loan.